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## Untitled

Sibby Rainy  
*College of DuPage*

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*By Sibby Rainy*

**By Carol Burg**

A stone made smooth  
from centuries of water's caress  
scented with the bouquet of nature  
Touches my soul  
with the memory of your caress  
fragrant like the night

Some things in nature  
are made perfect  
As the years gently wear away  
the roughness

We, as well, are worn away  
to dust  
to sift and become one  
with each other

Eternally an element of the earth

**NORTHWESTERLY**

**By Craig A. Rice**

My Malamute is howling  
At the quiet of the snow;  
And crying for the tree,  
That leaves won't let go.

An eternal warrior,  
This Northern king,  
And compassionate brother  
To wolves that sing.

A solemn mute,  
Who roams terrain  
With whirlwind strength,  
and haunted refrain.

Though lashes unleash  
Forces that sway,  
Wind's what drives him;  
To the moon he prays.